

VOLUME CLX.—NO. 41

NEWPORT, R. I. MARCH 23, 1918

WHOLE NUMBER 8,902



## The Mercury.

PUBLISHED BY—  
THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editors.

A. H. SANBORN,

Mercury Building,

12 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and sixtieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the English language, and, with the exception of the first half dozen or so issues, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large monthly weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected, judiciously and valuable editorials and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Terms: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 6 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Speedy copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publishers.

## Local Matters.

### Reception to Grand Officers

Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, tendered a reception to the Grand Matron of Rhode Island, Mrs. Mary E. Hall, and the Grand Patron, Mr. Alvah H. Sanborn, in Masonic Hall on Thursday evening, with a large attendance of its members and with many visitors present from the Grand Chapter as well as officers of other Chapters throughout the State. The hall was attractively decorated with palms and potted plants, being divided through the center by screens, the social functions taking place in the front portion, while supper tables were laid at the rear.

As the guests arrived they were presented to the receiving line by a large and efficient corps of ushers under the direction of Past Patron Donald E. Spears. The receiving line comprised Mrs. Hall, the Grand Matron; Mr. Sanborn, the Grand Patron; Eugene McKenzie of Phenix, Associate Grand Patron; Miss Lois Leigh Sanborn; Mrs. Alvah H. Sanborn, Matron of Aquidneck Chapter; Dr. C. Edward Farnum, the Patron; Miss Harriet G. Bullock of Wakefield, Grand Marshal; and Mrs. Robert G. Bielen, Marshal of Aquidneck Chapter. Ray Groff's Orchestra rendered a pleasing programme of music during the reception and for informal dancing afterward.

Following the formal reception an entertainment programme was presented, consisting of vocal selections by J. Lawrence Weaver, Miss Carolyn D. Anthony, and Mrs. Gertrude Downing Holman; violin solos by Mr. Ray Groff, and readings by Mr. Louis C. Kraeke. Mr. Harold B. Simond was the accompanist.

After an excellent supper, Past Patron Donald E. Spears presented the Grand Patron with a handsome Past Grand Patron's jewel in behalf of the male members of Aquidneck Chapter, and the ladies presented him with a handsome Masonic emblem ring.

The affair was under the charge of Mrs. Esther A. Gifford, chairman of the entertainment committee of the Chapter, who had worked indefatigably to assure its success.

Among the out-of-town guests were Mrs. Eliza Vernstrom, Matron of Nestor Chapter of Wakefield; Miss M. Isabel Fildes, Matron of Deborah Chapter of Westerly; Mrs. Eugene McKenzie, of Phenix, wife of the Associate Grand Patron; Mr. Leon L. Ball of Wakefield, husband of the Grand Matron; and including a party from Providence, including Patron H. Thatcher Chase, Past Patron and Mrs. Andrew L. Inglehouse, Mrs. Edna M. Nickerson, Past Matron, and Mr. Nickerson; Miss Bertha C. Johnson, Associate Matron, and Mrs. George C. Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Herbert Sisson observed their twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage at their home on Thursday evening, receiving the congratulations of many friends. They were the recipients of a number of attractive remembrances in silver.

### Governor Beeckman to Inspect forts

Governor Beeckman is to make an inspection of Narragansett Bay forts today. He is to start for Fort Adams at 8 o'clock this morning. He will be met by Col. Oscar E. Strub, commanding officer of the Narragansett Defense District. From Fort Adams, he will go to Forts Wetherill, Greble and Kearney, later returning to Fort Adams, from whence he will go to the Naval Training Station at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. He will be met at the Training Station by Captain Edward H. Campbell, and will later visit Captain Joseph W. Oman, Commandant of the Second Naval District. The Governor intends to make a thorough inspection of all the Government fortifications and industries in the Bay so that he may know at first hand just what Uncle Sam is doing in this vicinity, both for defense and for aggressive warfare. Including his trip abroad, the Governor has given much valuable time to investigating the war conditions and activities of this country.

### Superior Court.

In the Superior Court on Monday, the Block Island case of Frank Littlefield vs. Alton H. Mott administrator was not ready because of the absence of William R. Champlin, counsel for the defendant, and at the request of attorneys for the plaintiff a special session of the court will be held on April 16 to hear this case.

A jury was secured to hear the damage case of Emily Hutchings of Tiverton vs. the Bay State Street Railway, plaintiff claiming that she was struck and seriously injured by a trolley car of the defendant company on July 20, 1916. Many witnesses were heard for the plaintiff, who is an aged woman, testifying as to the extent of her injuries. When the plaintiff's testimony was over, the defendant moved for a non-suit on the ground of contributory negligence, and the motion was granted by Judge Bidgett. An appeal will probably be taken.

One divorce petition was heard and granted, and several matters on the docket were continued before the March session came to a close, but there will be a special jury session on April 16.

### Council of Jewish Women

Mrs. William Loeb of Providence was the principal speaker at a meeting held in Newport on Monday evening for the purpose of organizing a Newport Section of the National Council of Jewish Women. There was a large attendance and the new society starts off with strong possibilities. The officers elected are as follows:

President—Mrs. Max Levy.  
First Vice President—Mrs. Nathan David.  
Second Vice President—Mrs. Jacob Aronson.

Recording Secretary—Miss Lillian Aronson.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Bernard Richards.

Treasurer—Miss Sadie Markell.

Auditor—Miss Rose Wilkerson.

Board of Directors—Mrs. Morris Forman, Mrs. Jacob Brodsky, Mrs. Michael Steinman, Mrs. Jacob Jacobs, Mrs. Elix Adelson, Mrs. Barney Wilkerson, Mrs. Maurice Sion, and Mrs. Hannah Weiner, and the Misses Gertrude Rosen, Sarah Teitz, Rose Litman, Dora Shuster, Rebecca Alberts and Rose Lippitt.

### Suicide by Shooting

A gardener at the Hutton residence, "Shamrock Cliff," John Olsen, committed suicide in the basement of the residence some time Tuesday night, the body being found by the head gardener Wednesday morning. A revolver and a pocket knife were found by his side. Medical Examiner Sherman viewed the remains and gave permission for their removal.

Olsen was a native of Sweden and was about 40 years old. He has been somewhat depressed of late because of his health and his act is ascribed to this cause. He is survived by a widow and two children living in Sweden.

Newport boys are scattered the world over on land and sea. It is believed that no town or city of our size has so large a number of men in the service as has Newport. They are all giving a good account of themselves which is good.

The new commission on Coddington Point lands were scheduled to have a meeting on Friday evening, at which time a consultation was to be held with the owners of the property involved.

Kitchens are being added to the Pinnard Cottages, for individual use of the occupants, instead of having a community service as has been the custom for many years.

Since spring came in officially it has been marked by the mild weather that belongs to it. The frost is coming out of the ground, and in some parts of the State plowing is being done.

### The Drouth in Newport

Newport is now bone dry, and it will so continue during the period of the war at least. Secretary Daniels order went into effect last Saturday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock, and since that time the sale of liquor in licensed establishments has entirely ceased and there is probably very little sold in Newport even by boot-leggers.

After the announcement of the closing order and before it went into effect there was a general hustle on the part of those persons using liquors or beers to buy in a supply to carry them as far as possible through the dry spell. All the dealers did a large business, and some additional supplies were sent in from out of town to meet the demand. The dealers' stocks left on hand are being shipped back to the jobbers in order to meet the regulations forbidding the keeping of liquor in possession of the local dealers, and also in order that these men may get their money back. Although the transporting of liquor within the zone is prohibited, a special concession has been made for this purpose by the government authorities under proper restrictions.

Some of the places that have been occupied for retail liquor stores have been sub-rented for commercial purposes and many of the proprietors and employees have entered other employment. Although they will meet with large financial loss, they are taking the situation philosophically and endeavoring to make the best of it.

### Island Cemetery Meeting

The annual meeting of the Island Cemetery Corporation was held on Monday evening, when routine business was transacted and officers, elected for the year. John M. Taylor, William J. Easton and Herbert Bliss were elected members of the board of trustees for three years, the first two being re-elected and Colonel Bliss being chosen to succeed Mr. William K. Covell who felt obliged to retire after many years of service on the board, a vote of appreciation of his long and faithful service being adopted.

The annual report of Superintendent McMahon showed that the recent survey and plan of the unused ground shows that 68 additional lots will be ready for sale as soon as the land can be graded; also that extensive repairs to the drives will be necessary because of the ravages of the winter.

The report of the trustee was presented by President John M. Taylor and of the treasurer by Mr. William Stevens.

### Board of Aldermen.

At the weekly meeting of the Board of Aldermen on Thursday evening, Chief Kirwin brought up a number of matters of interest to the fire department, and was given permission to purchase a number of articles required for his department. The city clerk was directed to advertise for bids for the wooden block pavement on Carroll avenue, and also for furnishing 40,000 gallons of Dusitene or its equal. Several varied forms of licenses were granted including some Sunday selling licenses for establishments formerly occupied as liquor saloons.

On recommendation of Mayor Burdick, William O. Butler was elected a member of the permanent police force. Mayor Burdick was absent, and President Kirby presided over the Board.

Although it was feared that some serious damage had been done to the new wooden block pavement on Marlboro street by the severe frosts of the winter, an expert from the Simpson Brothers Company, who laid the pavement, thinks the trouble is merely due to swelling of the wooden blocks by excessive wet, and that the pavement will resume its natural condition when they have an opportunity to dry out. Whatever defect appears will be remedied.

Spring is here, according to the Almanac, having officially arrived on Thursday. Next Sunday will be Palm Sunday and the following week comes Easter. On Easter, also, the new Federal law setting the clocks ahead one hour will go into effect.

It is expected that the programme for the Unity Club will be resumed in April, after a discontinuance of several weeks on account of the lack of coal. A revision of the programme is now being prepared.

Some of the young sailors who have been leaving Newport lately will probably see service on some of the Dutch ships.

Captain Fenlon Cannon, C. A. G., has taken over the command of Fort Adams, relieving Lieutenant Colonel R. Mitchell who goes to Fort Meade.

More ground glass has been found in Newport. This time it was in a box of the ground, and in some parts of the ground which has been turned over to the proper officials.

### Representative Council.

In spite of the general expectation that the meeting of the Representative Council on Wednesday evening would develop into a stormy session, it proved to be one of the quietest on record, with practically no opposition to the resolution for the Coddington Point commission. At the former council meeting, Mr. M. A. Sullivan objected to the consideration of the resolution under the rules, but by a change of language used, his objection was overruled.

There was a fairly good attendance of members, many more than the necessary quorum being present when the roll was called.

Mr. George Gordon King thanked the council for their action on his resignation, stating that he had felt it his duty to tender it on account of his necessary absencies, but that he was very glad to be allowed to retain his membership. The first ward delegation reported the election of Albert J. Kessel to fill a vacancy in that delegation.

After the call for the meeting had been read, a motion to adjourn was lost. The resolution regarding the Coddington Point lands was then taken up, and Dr. Beck presented a substitute for the original resolution. This provides for the appointment of a commission of five, the chairman of the Representative Council, two members thereof, and two citizens outside, to aid and assist in acquiring the Coddington Point lands for the use of the Navy Department. The commission is to consult with the naval authorities, the Mayor, and hold interviews and hearings as they may deem necessary, and secure the co-operation of Senators and Representatives, organizations and citizens generally, to make a report to the council with recommendations.

Dr. Beck's motion for passage was seconded by Mr. M. A. Sullivan, president of the Narragansett Bay Realty Company, and the resolution was adopted without opposition. The commission will consist of Chairman Thomas B. Congdon, Councilmen Horace P. Beck and William Williams, and Mr. Arthur Curtiss James and Mr. Harry A. Titus.

A few routine matters were disposed of, and letters were read from Mrs. French Vanderbilt and Mr. Arthur Curtiss James, advocating the securing of the Coddington Point lands for the government.

On motion of Councilman Buttrton, a committee of five was created to confer with the Board of Health and see if some regulations could not be adopted to secure earlier deliveries of milk from the central milk station and to perfect other branches of the milk business. The committee consists of Councilmen Arnold Thompson, Levy, Buttrton, and M. A. Sullivan.

The council was in session for only a short time.

Newport's coal supply is improving steadily, and it is hoped that the use of coal cards may be discontinued shortly. However, this does not mean that an unlimited supply will be available, as regulations governing the year's supply will be adopted. Each consumer must give a statement of his requirements for the year, and these will be filled under the direction of the local fuel commission. It is the intention to stock up the consumers to two-thirds of their requirements during the summer if sufficient coal can come along.

The liquor business is still unsettled in Newport, all the places being closed and some of the stock being shipped out of town by permission of the Federal authorities. Some of the retail places have been rented for other purposes and many of the proprietors intend to retire from the business altogether. A movement has been started to secure permission to sell beer, but it is not generally thought that it will be successful. What arrangements will be made about rebating the license fees paid is still unknown.

To-morrow will be Palm Sunday, to be followed a week later by Easter, which come this year nearly as early as it ever can. There will be an unusual feature of Easter this year as on that day the clocks all over the country will be set ahead one hour, and the church services will of course be held in accordance with the new time schedule. It is not impossible that some persons may be late to church.

The lobster season for this vicinity will open on April 15th, and the State Lobster Commissioners have issued already a little more than the ordinary number of licenses. There will probably be as many lobster fishermen as formerly although it was thought at one time that their number would be reduced by the exigencies of the war.

Work on the new Federal building at Thames and Franklin Streets will be resumed at once, and it is expected that the new building will be ready for occupancy before another winter. The big structure will help to increase the consumption of coal in Newport.

### MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

Court of Probate.—At the regular session of the Court of Probate held on Monday, March 18, the following estates were passed upon: Estate of Joseph S. Anthony, an inventory presented by Thomas J. Sweet, Administrator, was allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Clara A. Spooner. An inventory was presented by John H. Spooner, Administrator, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Henry C. Sherman. William J. Sherman, the Administrator, presented an inventory, which was allowed and passed for record, and the Administrator, on his petition, was authorized to sell farm stock, products and implements at private sale.

Estate of Albert G. Brown. Will was proved and letters testamentary directed to issue to Henrietta Doty Turnbull, as Executrix, Executrix required to give bond in the sum of \$100.00 to pay debts and legacies.

Estate of Benjamin T. Anthony. All parties interested having waived notice, on the petition of Anna G. W. Anthony she was appointed Administrator and required to give bond in the sum of \$200.00, with Joel Peckham as surety. Edward W. Peckham was appointed Appraiser.

In Town Council.—A petition was presented signed by Richard T. Demery and nineteen other citizens, representing, that they had been forbidden to eat sand and gravel from Third Beach and that Mabel Norman Corio claimed to be absolute owner of the Beach. The petition asked the Council to examine into the validity of her claim. The petition was referred to the next annual town meeting for the consideration of the electors.

William H. Sisson presented his resignation as Surveyor of Highways for Road District Number 1, which was accepted.

For supervisors of the election of town officers, Robert S. Chase, Rowland T. Peckham, Fillmore Coggeshall, Junior, and George Nathan Smith were appointed.

Jose S. Dechaves presented the matter of accepting the road formerly known as Colling Avenue, now known as Fenner Avenue, as a public highway, or so much of it as extends from Main Street to New London Avenue, and the abutters thought the town should accept the way and put it in order for travel. They did not expect any large outlay on the road. Henry C. Sherman, Junior, was appointed a Committee to examine the way, and report whether advisable to make the same a highway of the town.

It was voted to submit three propositions to the tax-paying electors at their annual town meeting in April, all appropriating money to keep up the highways and calling for \$2,500.00 for ordinary repairs, \$5,500.00 for stone roads and \$2,000.00 for road oil.

Orders on the dog fund were granted to Manuel Cloud, Elmer B. Sisson, Richard Gardner and Anthony Stewart.

Accounts against the town were presented and allowed as follows:—

Edward J. Peckham, superintending the application of oil for two years, \$25.00; Arthur C. Brigham, services as Janitor, \$65.00; Thomas G. Ward, services as town sergeant, \$12.50; Clifton B. Ward, services as town treasurer, \$260.00; George Alvin Simmons and others, filling holes in Brown's lane, \$12.00; Broadway Hardware Company, rope, \$1.13; The King and MacLeod Company, shades, \$21.21; Mary E. Manchester, clerical assistance in office of Town Clerk, for four weeks, \$32.00; Charles H. Ward, services as member of Public School Committee, \$25.00; Alden P. Barker, Edward E. Peckham, Charles H. Ward, Nathaniel L. Chapman and Charles A. Sherman, for services as Assessors of Taxes, each \$35.00, \$175.00; Bay State Street Railway Company, electric light at Town Hall, \$2.00; Providence Telephone Company, use of three telephones, \$7.04; accounts for the relief of the poor, \$28.00.

Connected with a Rhode Island Family

Jacob Starkweather, whose body was brought to Middletown for burial on the fourteenth instant, was the son-in-law of the late John Chase.

John Chase and his brother, David B. Chase took up their residence in Connecticut in the early fifties. About this time there was quite an extended emigration to the Nutmeg State. Members of the Palmer,

# Long Live The King

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE RIDGEWAY COMPANY.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

## SYNOPSIS.

**CHAPTER I:**—The crown prince of La-  
vonia, Ferdinand William Otto, ten years  
old, taken by his aunt to the opera, tires  
of the singing and slips away to the park  
and there makes the acquaintance of Bobby Thorpe, a little American boy.

**CHAPTER II:**—Returning to the palace  
at night the crown prince finds everything  
in an uproar as a result of the search for  
him. The chancellor impresses on the old  
king, the boy's grandfather, who is very ill,  
the need for better protection of the  
child. The old man suggests that the friend-  
ship of the neighboring king of Karola  
be cemented by giving the Princess Karola  
in marriage to him. The old king  
graciously agrees.

**CHAPTER III:**—Hedwig, herself, who  
loves Nikky Larisch, Otto's old maid camp-  
and Larisch are upset by the king's de-  
cision.

**CHAPTER IV:**—Countess Loschek, lady  
in waiting to Annunziata, in love with  
Karl of Karola, is jealous of Hedwig. She  
plots to start a revolt in Lavonia by send-  
ing a code letter to Karl telling him of  
conditions in the country. Peter Nilburg,  
who was to deliver the message, is ba-  
tured by a fellow cleric, Herman Spier.

**CHAPTER V:**—Nilburg is robbed of the  
missive, and a dummy letter substituted;  
Captain Larisch, unaware of the substitution,  
holds up Karl's chauffeur and se-  
cures the envelope.

**CHAPTER VI:**—Black Humbert, prom-  
inent among the Terrorists, decodes Count-  
ess Loschek's message with the aid of a  
student named Haeckel, a police spy, whom  
the Terrorists are holding prisoner.

**CHAPTER VII:**—Captain Larisch Im-  
periorates Karl's chauffeur and exchanges  
the need for a new one for some right  
to write papers. On delivering the note to  
Karl, Larisch is made prisoner when the  
deception is discovered. Hedwig's consent  
to the marriage forcibly obtained, Mett-  
lich, chancellor of Lavonia, concludes the  
arrangements for the marriage and leaves  
for Wedeling, King Karl's hunting lodge.

**CHAPTER VIII:**—On the way to Wedel-  
ing Chancellor Mettlich's party finds Karl's  
chauffeur, with whom Larisch had changed  
clothes, bound and gagged. They release  
him and proceed with him to the king's  
hunting lodge. The chauffeur escapes.  
Mettlich and King Karl reach a satisfac-  
tory arrangement as to the marriage, and  
Karl releases Larisch, after telling him of  
the coming wedding.

**CHAPTER IX:**—Old Adelbert, crippled  
veteran, long an attendant at the opera  
house, loses his position and becomes em-  
ployed against the king and the chan-  
cellor.

**CHAPTER X:**—Countess Loschek finds  
her room in the palace searched and  
incriminating documents stolen. She  
also finds a summons to appear before the  
Committee of Ten, revolutionary tribunal.  
She goes, and is ordered to assist in the  
kidnapping of the crown prince, under  
threat of having her duplicity revealed  
to Chancellor Mettlich. She is given a  
week to consider.

**CHAPTER XI:**—Hedwig, in despair at the thought of the marriage with Karl,  
urges Larisch to elope with her. He points  
out the impossibility of the scheme and  
leaves Hedwig in despair.

**CHAPTER XII:**—Mettlich, knowing of  
the attachment between Hedwig and Captain  
Larisch, points out to the latter the impossi-  
bility of his marrying the princess and  
secures from her a promise never to  
desert the crown prince.

**CHAPTER XIII:**—The American boy,  
Bobby Thorpe, finds the secret passage  
way from the palace, by which the court  
plans to escape if the Terrorists make  
flight necessary, and takes old Adelbert,  
now a revolutionist, into the secret.

**CHAPTER XIV:**—Adelbert informs the  
Committee of Ten of the finding of the  
secret passage. The Terrorists fix the  
carnival as the time for kidnapping the  
crown prince.

When she had placed the scheme before  
the committee of ten, had seen the eagerness with which they grasped it—"In this way," she had said, in her  
scornful, inclusive tones, "the name of the boy is not on you, but on them. Even those who have no sympathy with your movement will burn at such a rumor. The better the citizen, the more a lover of home and order, the more outraged he will be. Every man in the city with a child of his own will rise against the prince."

"Madame," the leader had said,  
"you should be of the committee."

But she had ignored the speech con-  
temptuously, and gone on to other  
things.

Now everything was arranged. Black Humbert had put his niece to work on a carnival dress for a small boy, and had stayed her curiosity by a hint that it was for the American lad.

"They are comfortable tenants," he  
had said. "Not lavish, perhaps, as  
rich Americans should be, but orderly,  
and pleasant. The boy has good manners.  
It would be well to please him."

So the niece, sewing in the back  
room, watched Bobby in and out, with  
pleasant mysteries in her eyes.

Now and then, in the evenings, when the Americans were away, and  
Bobby was snug in bed, with Tucker on the tiny feather comfort at his  
feet, the Frauleins would come down-  
stairs and sit in Black Humbert's room. At such times the niece would  
be sent on an errand, and the two  
would talk. The niece, who, although  
she had no lover, was on the lookout  
for love, suspected a romance of the  
middle-aged, and smiled in the half-  
darkness of the street; smiled with a  
touch of malice, as one who has  
pierced the armor of the fortress, and  
knows its weakness.

But it was not love that Humbert  
and the Frauleins talked.

Herman Spier was busy in those  
days and making plans. Thus, day by  
day, he dined in the restaurant where  
the little Marie, now weary of her  
husband, sat in the intervals behind  
the cashier's desk, and watched the  
grass in the place emerge from its  
winter hiding place. When she turned  
her eyes to the room, frequently she  
encountered those of Herman Spier,  
pale yet burning, fixed on her. And at  
last, one day when her husband lay  
lame with sciatica, she left the bay  
and paused by Herman's table.

"Please do," Hedwig replied.  
"Everybody does, anyhow. Especially  
when it is something disagreeable."

Olga Loschek watched her warily.  
She knew the family as only the out-  
sider could know it; knew that Hedwig,  
who would have disdained the  
fact, was like her mother in some  
things, notably in a disposition to be  
mild until a certain moment, submis-

sive, even acquiescent, and then sud-  
denly to become, as it were, a royalty  
and grow cold, haughty. But if Hedwig  
was driven in those days, so was the  
countess, desperate and driven to  
desperate methods.

"I am presuming, highness, on your  
mother's kindness to me, and your  
own."

"Well, go on," said Hedwig resigne-  
dly. But the next words brought her  
up in her chair.

"Are you going to allow your life  
to be ruined?" was what the countess  
said.

"Careful! Hedwig had thrown up her  
head and looked at her with hostile  
eyes. But the next instant she had  
forgotten she was a princess, and the  
granddaughter to the king, and remem-  
bered only that she was a woman, and  
terror-stricken. She flung out her  
arms, and then buried her face in them.

"How can I help it?" she said.

"How can you do it?" Olga Loschek  
countered. "After all, it is you who  
must do this thing. No one else. It  
is you they are offering on the altar  
of their ambition."

"Ambition?"

"Ambition. What else is it? Surely  
you do not believe these tales they  
tell old wives' tales of plot and  
counterplot!"

"But the chancellor—"

"Certainly the chancellor!" mocked  
Olga Loschek. "Highness, for years he  
has had a dream. A great dream. To  
fulfill his dream to bring prosperity  
and greatness to the country, and  
naturally, to him who plus it, there  
is a price to pay. He would have  
you pay it."

Hedwig raised her face and searched  
the other woman's eyes.

"That is all, then?" she said. "All  
this other, this fright, this talk of  
treason and danger, that is not true?"

"Not so true as he would have you  
believe," replied Olga Loschek steadily.  
"There are malcontents every-  
where, in every land. It is all am-  
bition, one dream or another."

"But my grandfather—"

"An old man, in the hands of his  
ministers!"

Hedwig rose and paced the floor, her  
fingers twisting nervously. "But it is



"But it is Too Late," She Cried.

too late," she cried at last. "Every-  
thing is arranged. I cannot refuse  
now. They would—I don't know what  
they would do to me!"

"Do! To the granddaughter of the  
king. What can they do?"

That aspect of things, to do her  
credit, had never occurred to Hedwig.  
She paused in front of the countess.  
"What can I do?" she asked pitifully.

"That I dare not presume to say. I  
came because I felt—I can only say  
what in your place, I should do."

"I am afraid. You would not be  
afraid." Hedwig shivered. "What  
would you do?"

"If I knew, highness, that some one,  
for whom I cared, himself dared deeply  
enough to make any sacrifice, I  
should demand happiness. I rather  
think I should lose the world, and gain  
something like happiness."

"Demand!" Hedwig said hopelessly.  
"Yes, you would demand it. I can-  
not demand things. I am always too  
frightened."

The countess rose. "I am afraid I  
have done an unwise thing," she said.  
"If your mother knew—"

"You have only been kind. I have so  
few who really care."

The countess cursed, and made for  
the door. "I must go," she said, "be-  
fore I go further, highness. My  
apology is that I saw you unhappy, and  
that I resented it, because—"

"Yes?"

"Because I considered it unneces-  
sary."

She was a very wise woman. She  
left then, and let the next step come  
from Hedwig. It followed, as a mat-  
ter of record, within the hour, at least  
four hours sooner than she had antici-  
pated. She was in her boudoir, not  
reading, not even thinking, but sitting  
staring ahead, as Minna had seen her  
repeatedly in the past weeks. She  
dared not think, for that matter.

Hedwig's notification that she would  
visit her, found the countess at leisure  
and alone. She followed the announce-  
ment almost immediately, and if she  
had shown cowardice before, she  
showed none now. She disregarded  
the chair Olga Loschek offered, and  
came to the point with a directness  
that was like the king's.

"I have come," she said simply, "to  
find out what to do."

The countess was as direct.

"I cannot tell you what to do, high-  
ness. I can only tell you what I  
would do."

"Very well," Hedwig showed a  
touch of impatience. This was quib-  
bling, and it annoyed her.

"I should go away, now, with the  
person I care about."

"Where would you go?"

"The world is wide, highness."

"Not wide enough to hide in, I am  
afraid."

"For myself," said the countess, "the  
problem would not be difficult. I  
should go to my place in the moun-  
tains. An old priest, who knows me  
well, would perform the marriage.  
After that they might find me if they  
liked. It would be too late."

"This priest—he might be difficult."

"No to a young couple, come to him,  
perhaps, in peasant costume. They  
are glad to marry, these fathers.  
There is much irregularity. I fancy,"  
she added, still with her carefully  
detached manner, "that a marriage could  
be easily arranged."

But, before long, she had dropped  
her pretense of aloofness, and was tak-  
ing the lead. Hedwig, weary with the  
struggle, and now trembling with nervousness,  
put herself in her hands, listening while she planned, agreed  
eagerly to everything. Something of  
grim amusement came into Olga Los-  
chek's face after a time. By doing this  
thing she would lose everything. It  
would be impossible to conceal her  
connivance. No one, knowing Hedwig,  
would for a moment imagine the plan  
hers. Or Nikky's, either, for that matter.

She, then, would lose everything,  
even Karl, who was already lost to her.  
But—and her face grew set and her  
eyes hard—she would let those plotters  
in their grisly catacombs do their own  
filthy work. Her hands would be  
clean of that. Hence her amusement  
that at this late day she, Olga Loschek,  
should be saving her own soul.

So it was arranged, to the last de-  
tail. For it must be done at once. Hedwig,  
a trifle terrified, would have  
postponed it a day or so, but the  
countess was insistent. Only she knew  
how the very hours counted, had them  
numbered, indeed, and watched them  
by with a sinking heart.

She gave a fleeting thought to the  
palace, to the crown prince and his  
impending fate, she dismissed it quickly.  
She had no affection for Annunziata,  
and as to the boy, let them look out for him. Let Mettlich guard  
his treasure, or lose it to his peril.  
The passage under the gate was not  
of her discovery or informing.

blushing, and it annoyed her.

"I should go away, now, with the  
person I care about."

"Where would you go?"

"The world is wide, highness."

"Not wide enough to hide in, I am  
afraid."

"For myself," said the countess, "the  
problem would not be difficult. I  
should go to my place in the moun-  
tains. An old priest, who knows me  
well, would perform the marriage.  
After that they might find me if they  
liked. It would be too late."

"This priest—he might be difficult."

"No to a young couple, come to him,  
perhaps, in peasant costume. They  
are glad to marry, these fathers.  
There is much irregularity. I fancy,"  
she added, still with her carefully  
detached manner, "that a marriage could  
be easily arranged."

But it was a passive, quiescent, and  
trembling Hedwig who submitted, set  
then, freeing herself, went out through  
the door into the lights of the carnival.  
Nikky flung himself, face down, on a  
shattered couch and lay there, his feet  
buried in his arms.

Olga Loschek's last hope was gone.

On the day of the carnival, while  
was the last day before the beginning  
of Lent, Prince Ferdinand William Otto  
awakened early. The palace still  
slept, and only the street sweepers  
were about the streets. Prince Ferdinand  
William Otto sat up in bed and  
yawned. This was a special day, he  
knew, but at first he was too drawn  
to remember.

Then he knew—the carnival! A de-  
lightful day, with the place full of peo-  
ple in strange costumes—pantomime  
lamps, jesters, who cut capers on the  
grass in the park, little girls in pro-  
cession, wearing costumes of faerie  
with gauze wings, students who par-  
aded and blew noisy horns, even horses  
decorated, and now and then a dog  
dressed as a dancer or a soldier.

He yawned again, and began to feel  
hungry. He decided to get up and take  
his own bath. There was nothing like  
getting a good start for a gala day.  
And, since with the crown prince it  
decided what to do, which is not always

a royal trait, he took his own bath,  
being very particular about his ears  
and not at all particular about the rest  
of him. Then, no Oskar having ap-  
peared with fresh garments, he ducked  
back into bed again, quite han-  
as to his small body, and snuggled  
down in the sheets.

Lying there, he planned the day.  
There were to be no lessons except  
feuding, which could hardly be called  
a lesson at all, and as he now knew  
the "Gettysburg address," he meant to  
ask permission to recite it to his  
grandfather. To be quite sure of it  
he repeated it to himself as lie lay  
there:

"Four score and seven years ago our  
fathers brought forth on this continent  
a new nation, conceived in liberty, and  
dedicated to the proposition that all men are  
created equal."

Later in the morning Nikky took his  
rooftop to the roof. "We can't go out, off-  
man," Nikky said to him, rather  
startled to discover the unhappiness in  
the boy's face, "but I've found a place  
where we can see more than we can  
here. Suppose we try it."

"Why can't we go out? I've al-<br





# WAR COUNCIL TO AID ITALIANS

Session in London Found Allied Line Firm West of Suez, Envys in U. S. Learn.

## ROME SPURNS TEUTON PEACE.

Attitude of Rome Formed One of Principal Bases of Conference's Success—Discussions Have Produced Happy Results.

Washington.—Italy has spurned a new and tempting peace offer from Austria and Germany.

This fact was officially confirmed in diplomatic information reaching Washington. It formed one of the principal bases of the success of the just concluded meeting of the Inter-Allied War Council in London.

According to diplomatic advisers the result of the War Council, upon which it issued a new defiance to the central powers and a new pledge to fight to victory, may be summed up as follows:

West of Suez the allied line is firm in a political and military sense. Every possible military disposition to meet—and in some instances to more than meet—a German offensive has been effectively made.

East of Suez the German menace is recognized as for the present remote. Though the entente statesmen are reported to have been unanimously in favor of Japanese intervention in Siberia, they are reported also as willing to await the crystallization of events in Russia and a possible change of the attitude of the United States before taking actual measures to meet the German advance with the help of Japan.

The decisions of the council with respect to Italy are reported to have produced a particularly happy result. The council in effect has recognized the vital importance of the Italian link in the allied chain which binds Germany on the west. With the full co-operation of Italy, steps have been taken to help her meet the great thrust at the Lombardy Plains, of which fresh evidences have developed in the last few days.

### Allies May Begin Drive.

Washington.—Despite the fact that for a long time the Germans have been advertising their intention to begin a grand offensive on the allied fronts, it now is believed that the exact opposite is more likely and that the allies are ready for a big drive against the Hun.

Washington dispatches indicate that the supreme war council of the entente holds the upper hand and that instead of the German armies opening the offensive they soon will be on the defensive, with vast forces of men and unlimited quantities of munitionsmashing at their disengaged lines.

Probably realizing that their efforts to hearten the people at home are beginning to require something more substantial than words, another task has been taken by the German leaders which either must result in an attempt to carry out seemingly valorous promises or result in the German population believing, as the allied leaders long have believed, that with their opponents strengthened in every department and prepared to counter any assault, the German high command is strong on holding out chimeras and weak in endeavoring to make good their boasts.

In the meanwhile all along the battle fronts in the west hostilities continue to be carried out by means of the big guns of the opposing sides and by small units of infantry in raiding operations. In none of the raids has any material gain been achieved by either side.

## PITH OF THE WAR NEWS

A new inspired public outburst of an impending western drive came from Berlin. The German Staff, dispatches said, has invited neutral correspondents "to witness the German offensive."

Two hundred and fifty-five flights into Germany have been made by British aviators, and only ten machines have been lost.

American artillery in the Luneville sector has blown up a battery of mine-throwers, one of which a few days before obtained a direct hit on a dugout in which were a number of American soldiers.

Secretary Baker witnesses airplane combat at American aviation camp in France and sees 100 machines, each driven by an American, in flight at the same time. French instructors say school is 97 per cent efficient and their services will not long be required.

Berlin claims superiority in the air, the latest official announcement saying that in February 138 airplanes and 18 balloons of the allies were bagged. The Germans concede the loss of 61 airplanes and 3 balloons. American troops are now on five fronts in France.

**His Patience Exhausted.**  
A friend liked to tease Max. One day when he thought she had been too rough with him he jummed his hands into his overall pockets and, back far away from her, asked, "What do you think I am—something to pay with or something weak?"

## CHARLES F. DE WOODY

His Secret Service Activity Is Curbing Pro-German Spies.



By Walter Newell, United Press

## GERMANS RAID AMERICAN LINES

Strong Force Attacks, but Only a Few Succeed in Entering Our Positions.

## TERRIFIC RAIN OF SHELLS.

Assault Aimed at Extreme Right of Our Line—Foe Active Near Lunéville—Trying to Regain Lost Trenches by Bombardment.

With the American Army in France.—After a terrible artillery preparation large numbers of the enemy crossed No Man's Land on the extreme right of the American sector, northwest of Toul. Apparently the purpose of the raid was quickly accomplished, and only a comparatively small number entered our lines. Permission has not been given to mention the number of casualties.

This raid, like most of the others, carried out all the way from the sea to Switzerland, was designed to gather information by means of taking prisoners.

East of Lunéville our patrols have explored part of the German trench which our artillery forced the enemy to abandon. The patrols proceeded literally until they established contact with the Germans. Our reconnaissance and wire patrols found snipers' posts, listening posts and nests from which machine guns had been firing on our lines. The artillery attended to all these posts. The positions of the Germans have been made so uncomfortable at several places that they are now trying to regain a foothold by connecting shell holes.

Our troops have been subjected to an extraordinarily heavy artillery fire for the last 24 hours. More than 240 shells, which make craters 20 feet deep and 30 feet in diameter, fell in one section of the line. In another section batteries have been shelled heavily. More gas shells have fallen in both the Toul and Lunéville sectors, but the larger number in the former.

For the moment principal interest attaches of Mine, Despina Davidovitch Storch, who had occupied expensive suites at the Biltmore and Waldorf-Astoria hotels, because of her youth, her beauty and her cleverness and because of the romantic life she has led in the intriguing capitals of the world for the last six years.

But it was intimated that the arrest of Mme. Elizabeth Charlotte Nix, at the Netherland Hotel, would prove to be equally important. Tall, stately and even haughty, she plainly is of the aristocratic Junker class of Berlin, and the government detectives believe it will be found that she received large sums from the German government and disbursed them to the ring of spies. In this country who have been compiling important military information and forwarding it, by devious and neutral routes, to Germany.

The other prisoners are Baron Henri de Beville, living at the Woodward Hotel with his father, an aged and undoubtably patriotic French aristocrat, ignorant of the German intrigue in which his susceptible son had become enmeshed. The young baron's infatuation for the beautiful Mine Despina, of Turkish birth but of German culture and cunning, was such that at times when they traveled together he permitted her to be known as the Baroness de Beville. That is considered of exceptional importance in view of the fact that Baron de Beville was accepted in the French embassy in Washington and was the associate and companion of many Frenchmen and Americans having close connections with the United States government.

The fourth prisoner is an astute man of possibly forty-five years old, known as the Comte Robert de Clairmont, the companion of Mme. Nix and who has traveled with her to various countries.

Mme. Despina, Mme. Nix and Baron de Beville were sent to Ellis Island on the charge of being "suspected of activities in the interest of an enemy country." The arrests were made upon Presidential warrants, and they will be deported to France by an order from the department of justice, to which there are more than vague hints of a stone wall at daybreak and a firing squad.

Miss Agnes Smedley, an American girl, and Satiendra Nath Chose, a native of Bengal, were also arrested.

## "DAYLIGHT" TO FEED A MILLION.

Wilson Signs Measure Setting Clock Ahead on March 31.

Washington.—President Wilson signed the daylight saving bill.

At 2 a. m. Easter morning, March 31, all official clocks will be advanced to 3 a. m. They will remain thus until 2 a. m. Sunday, October 27.

France and England now use the daylight saving plan. It is estimated the daylight hour saved daily will fit farmers' ruts enough additional material to feed 1,000,000 soldiers.

## HALF MILLION IN FRANCE.

Our Troops Moving at Rate That Fulfils Baker's Promise.

Washington.—According to authoritative information from the war department, American troops are being sent to France faster than at any previous time since the war began. The speeding up process in the matter of troop shipments, about which so many forecasts were made, is said to be a reality.

Concerning numbers, the only permissible statement is that Secretary of War Baker's promise of half a million men in Europe early this year is being fulfilled and that there will be ample means of getting 1,500,000 troops in France before next January.

## WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

LONDON.—Lord Lansdowne speaks in support of House of Lords resolution approving principle of a League of Nations. He declared the omens were favorable to the establishment of such a tribunal, especially as America was interested in it.

WASHINGTON.—The Food Administration announced the first of a series of steps planned to stretch flour supplies sufficiently to feed the country and maintain shipments to the allies until the next harvest.

LONDON.—Australian soldiers in Britain are marrying English and Scotch girls at the rate of 800 a month.

WASHINGTON.—The Shipping Board announced that three or four devices to make vessels unsinkable will be thoroughly tried.

PARIS.—Explosions kill 30 and injure many in factory in Paris suburb. The American Red Cross and army ambulances are among the first on the scene and are praised for the prompt and efficient aid they rendered to the wounded.

OTTAWA.—Canada opens its new Parliament, pledged to win the war and to co-operate in the fullest measure with the United States to achieve its result.

The Jaywalker.

What of the jaywalker? He crosses the street diagonally. The motorman leans and shouts. The cop flourishes his club. His wife shrills. The auto toots. Unknown to the jaywalker the crossing calls to him. In the hospital nurses prepare bandages; and at home a dog howls for his master.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

### To Be Remembered.

Frigidity is good, if liberality be joined with it. The first is leaving off superfluous expenses; the last bestowing them to the benefit of others that need. The first without the last begins covetousness; the last without the first begins prodigality; both together make an excellent temper.—William Penn.

## MISS F. H. BRADY

Only Woman on Staff of Director General McAdoo.



## Savings Bank of Newport

# Quarter Day

Saturday, April 20, 1918

Deposits made on or before above date begin to draw interest from that day.

### No. 165

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

## The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the state of Rhode Island, at the close of business on March 4, 1918.

### RESOURCES

Total Loans	\$14,174.65
Overdrafts, unsecured, 12,972.25	3,227.25
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	10,000.00
Liberty Loan Bonds, unpledged,	5,000.00
Liberty Loan Bonds, pledged to secure State, or other deposits or bills	50,000.00
Hospital & Orphans, etc., other than U. S. Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (20 percent of subscription)	215,122.35
Value of banking house	1,850.00
Real Estate owned other than banking house	2,000.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	43,875.00
Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks	107,154.25
Exchanges for clearing house	8,121.00
Debt on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than First Trust)	10,563.75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer	6,000.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$1,027,735.91</b>

### LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Bonus fund	65,000.00
Undivided Profits	25,261.25
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	5,073.12
Less dividends paid	20,661.11
Less taxes paid	1,850.00
Less amounts due to National Bank	5,958.75
Less amounts due to Banks and Banks (other than above)	11,014.35
Total amount of Banks \$1 and \$2	90,617.15
Individual deposit subject to check	57,598.35
Certificates of deposit due in less than 90 days	23,621.00
Certified checks	4,629.94
Total demand deposits subject to reserve	59,196.05
U. S. Bills borrowed for which collateral security was furnished	25,000.00
Bills payable, other than with Federal Reserve Bank, including all rediscounts	21,000.00
Bills payable with Federal Reserve Bank	50,000.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$1,027,735.91</b>

### STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

County of Newport, et al. I, Gen. H. Proulx, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear to the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROULX, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 16th day of March, 1918.

CORRECT ATTEST:

EDWARD A. BROWN,  
EDWARD A. PECKHAM,  
FREDERICK B. COGGESHALL, Directors.

## NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY

Newport, R. I., August 17, 1917.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Newport Trust Company held August 14, 1917, the following directors were elected for the ensuing year:

R. Livingston Beckman	Peter King
Edward J. Berwind	William MacLeod
Charles A. Brattuck	Frank C. Nichols
H. Martin Brown	Thomas P. Peckham
Clark Burdick	T. F. Hale Powell
Samuel P. Colt	Andrew K. Quinn
Charles D. Easton	Edward A. Sherman
Henry F. Eldridge	James Stillman
Otis Everett	Jeremiah K. Sullivan
Frederick P. Garrettson	Henry A. C. Taylor
Lawrence L. Gillespie	Charles Tisdall
Ernest Howe	

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held August 17, 1917, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Thomas P. Peckham  
Vice President—Clark Burdick  
Treasurer and Secretary—Edward A. Sherman

EDWARD A. SHERMAN, Secretary.

## You Can SAVE COAL

by the use of any of the many

### ELECTR



# "OVER THE TOP"

## AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

### ARTHUR GUY EMPY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

©1917 BY  
ARTHUR GUY EMPY

#### SYNOPSIS.

**CHAPTER I**—Fired by the news of the sinking of the *Lusitania* by a German submarine, Arthur Guy Empy, an American, leaves his office in Jersey City and goes to England where he enlists in the British army.

**CHAPTER II**—After a period of training, Empy volunteers for a rest billets and soon finds himself in rest billets "somewhere in France," where he first meets the importance of the ever-present "cootie."

**CHAPTER III**—Empy attends his first church services at the front while a German Fokker circles over the congregation.

**CHAPTER IV**—Empy's command goes to the front-line trenches and is under fire for the first time.

**CHAPTER V**—Empy learns to adopt the motto of the British Tommy, "If you are going to get it, you'll get it, so never worry."

**CHAPTER VI**—Back in rest billets as a mess orderly.

**CHAPTER VII**—Empy learns how the British soldiers are fed.

**CHAPTER VIII**—Back in the front-line trench, Empy sees his first friend of the trenches "go West."

**CHAPTER IX**—Empy makes his first visit to a dugout in "Suicide Ditch."

**CHAPTER X**—Empy learns what constitutes a "day's work" in the front-line trench.

**CHAPTER XI**—Empy goes "over the top" for the first time in a charge on the German trenches and is wounded by a bayonet there.

**CHAPTER XII**—Empy joins the "suicide club" as the bombing squad is called.

**CHAPTER XIII**—Each Tommy gets an official bath.

**CHAPTER XIV**—Empy helps dig an advanced trench under German fire.

**CHAPTER XV**—On "listening post" in

#### CHAPTER XVI.

##### Battery D 238.

The day after this I received the glad tidings that I would occupy the machine gunners' dugout right near the advanced artillery observation post. This dugout was a roomy affair, as I had, and red cots in it. These cots had been made by the R. E. S. who had previously occupied the dugout. I was the first to enter and promptly made a signboard with my name and number on it and suspended it from the foot of the most comfortable cot therein.

In the trenches it is always "first time, first served," and this is lived up to all.

Two R. F. A. men (Royal Field artillery) from the nearby observation post were allowed the privilege of staying in this dugout when off duty.

One of these men, Bombardier Wilson, by name, who belonged to Battery D 238, seemed to like it highly to me, and I returned this feeling.

In two days' time we were pretty chummy, and he told me how his battery in the early days of the war had put over a stuck on Old Pepper, and had gotten away with it.

I will endeavor to give the story as far as memory will permit in his own words:

"I came out with the first expeditionary force, and, like all the rest, thought we would have the enemy haled in Jig time, and be able to eat Christmas dinner at home. Well, so far, I have eaten two Christmas dinners in the trenches, and am liable to eat two more, the way things are pouting. That is, if Fritz doesn't drop a 'whiz-bang' on me, and send me to Blighty. Sometimes I wish I would get hit, because it's no great pleasure out here, and twenty-two months of it makes you fed up."

"It's fairly cushy now compared to what it used to be, although I admit this trench is a trifle rough. Now, we send over five shells to their one. We are getting our own back, but in the early days it was different. Then you had to take everything without reply. In fact, we would get twenty shells in return for every one we sent over. Fritz seemed to enjoy it, but we British didn't; we were the sufferers. Just one casualty after another. Sometimes whole platoons would disappear, especially when a 'Jack Johnson' plunked into their middle. It got so bad that a fellow, when writing home, wouldn't ask for any cigarettes to be sent out, because he was afraid he wouldn't be there to receive them."

"After the drive to Paris was turned back, trench warfare started. One general grabled map, drew a pencil across it, and said, 'Dig here.' Then five minutes with the old boy, and when he returned the flow of language from his lips would make a navy blue for shame."

"What I am going to tell you is how two of us put it over on the old scamp, and got away with it. It was a risky thing, too, because Old Pepper wouldn't have been exactly mild with us if he had got next to the game."

"Me and my mate, a lad named Harry Cassell, a bombardier in D 238 bat-

to get the backache from bending down. It wasn't exactly safe to stand upright, either, because as soon as your napper showed over the top a bullet would bounce off it, or else come so close it would make your hair stand."

"We used to fill sandbags and stick them on top of the parapet to make it higher, but no use; they would be there about an hour and then Fritz would turn loose and blow them to bits. My neck used to be sore from ducking shells and bullets."

"Where my battery was stationed a hasty trench had been dug, which the boys nicknamed 'Suicide ditch,' and, believe me, Yank, this was the original 'Suicide ditch.' All the others are imitations."

"Cassell had been a telegrapher in

civil life and joined up when war was declared. As for me, I knew Morse, learned it at the signers' school back in 1910. With an officer in the observation post, we could not carry on the kind of conversation that's usual between two mates, so we used the Morse code. To send, one of us would tap the transmitter with his finger nails, and the one on the other end would get it through the receiver. Many an hour was whiled away in this manner passing compliments back and forth."

"In the observation post the officer used to sit for hours with a powerful pair of field glasses to his eyes. Through a cleverly concealed loophole he would scan the ground behind the German trenches, looking for targets and finding many. This officer, Captain A—— by name, had a habit of talking out loud to himself. Sometimes he would vent his opinion, same as a common private does when he's wrought up. Once upon a time the captain had been on Old Pepper's staff, so he could cuss and blab in the most approved style. Not to be sort of a buffoon with him."

"About six thousand yards from us, behind the German lines, was a road in plain view of our post. For the last three days Fritz had brought companies of troops down this road in broad daylight. They were never shelled. Whenever this happened the captain would groan at the mouth and let out a volume of Old Pepper's religion which used to make me love him.

"Every battery has a range chart on which distinctive landmarks are noted, with the range for each. These landmarks are called targets, and are numbered. On our battery's chart, that road was called 'Target 17, Range 6000, 3 degrees 30 minutes left.' D 238 battery consisted of four 4.5" howitzers, and fired a 30-pound H. R. shell.

"As you know, H. R. means high explosive! I don't like bunting up my own battery, but we had a record in the division for direct hits, and our boys were just plugging away for a chance to exhibit their skill in the eyes of Fritz."

"On the afternoon of the fourth day of Fritz's contemptuous use of the road we shelled the captain and I were at our posts as usual. Fritz was strafing us pretty rough, just like he's doing now. The shells were plowing leap-frog all through that orchard."

"I was carrying on a conversation in our 'top' code with Cassell at the other end. It ran something like this:

"Say, Cassell, how would you like to be in the saloon bar of the King's Arms down Ryde lane with a bottle of Bass in front of you, and that blonde barmaid waiting to fill 'em up again?"

"Cassell had a fancy for that particular blonde. The answer came back in the shape of a volley of curses. I changed the subject.

"After a while our talk veered round to the way the Boches had been exposing themselves on the road down on the chart as Target 17. What he said about those Boches would never have passed the rebs' tag, though I believe it would have gone through our censor easily enough."

"The bursting shells were making such a din that I packed up talking and took to watching the captain. He was fidgeting around on an old sandbag with the glass to his eye. Occasionally he would let out a grunt, and make some remark I couldn't hear on account of the noise, but I guessed what it was all right. Fritz was getting fresh again on that road."

"Cassell had been sending in the 'top code' to me, but I was fed up and didn't bother with it. Then he sent O. S., and I was all attention, for this was a call used between us which meant that something important was on. I was all ears in an instant. Then Cassell turned loose."

"You blanket blank dad, I have been trying to raise you for fifteen minutes. What's the matter, are you asleep? (Just as if anyone could have slept in that infernal racket!) Never mind framing a nasty answer. Just listen."

"Are you game for putting something over on the Boches and Old Pepper all in one?"

"I answered that I was game enough when it came to putting it over the Boches, but confessed that I had a weakening of the spine, even at the mention of Old Pepper's name."

"He came back with, 'It's so absurdly easy and simple that there is no chance of the old heathen rumbling it. Anyway, if we're caught, I'll take the blame!'

"Under these conditions I told him to spit out his scheme. It was so daring and simple that it took my breath away. This is what he proposed:

"If the Boches should use that road again, to send by the tap system the target and range. I had previously told him about our captain talking out loud as if he were sending through orders. Well, if this happened, I was to send the dope to Cassell and he would transmit it to the battery commander as officially coming through the observation post. Then the battery would open up. Afterwards, during the investigation, Cassell would swear he received it direct. They would have to believe him, because it was impossible from his post in the battery dugout to know that the road was being used at that time by the Germans. And also it was impossible for him to give the target, range and degrees. You know a battery chart is not passed around among the men like a newspaper from Blighty. From him the investigation would go to the observation post, and the observing officer could truthfully swear that I had not sent the message by phone, and that no orders to fire had been issued by him. The investigators would then be up in the air, we would be safe, the Boches would receive a good bashing, and we would get our own back on Old Pepper. It was too good to be true. I sleepily fell in with the scheme, and told Cassell it was his idea."

"Then I waited with bating heart and watched the captain like a hawk."

"He was beginning to doze again and was drumming on the sandbags with his feet. At last, turning to me,

he said:

"Wilson, this army is a blanket-wyndham. What's the use of having artillery if it is not allowed to fire? The government at home ought to be hanged with some of their red tape. It's through them that we have no shells!"

"I answered, 'Yes, sir,' and started sending this opinion over the wire to Cassell, but the captain interrupted me with:

"Keep those infernal fingers still. What's the matter, getting the nerves? When I'm talking to you, pay attention!"

"My heart sank. Supposing he had realized that tapping, then all would be up with our plan. I stopped drumming with my fingers and said:

"Forgive my pardon, sir. Just a habit with me."

"And a d——d silly one, too," he answered, turning to his glasses again, and I knew I was safe. He had not stumbled to the meaning of that tapping.

"All at once, without turning round, he exclaimed:

"Well, of all the nerve I've ever run across, this takes the cake. Those Boches are using that road again. Blind my eyes, this time it is a whole brigade of them, transports and all. What a pretty target for our 'A.M.s!' The beggars know that we won't fire. A d——d shame, I call it. Oh, just for a chance to turn D 238 loose on them!"

"I was trembling with excitement. From repeated stolen glances at the captain's range chart, that road with its range was burned into my mind.

"Over the wire I tapped, 'D 238 battery, Target 17, Range 6000, 3 degrees 30 minutes, left, salvo, fire!' Cassell R. K'd my message, and with the receiver pressed against my ear, I waited and listened. In a couple of minutes very faintly over the wire came the voice of our battery commander issuing the order: 'D 238 battery, Salvo! Fire!'

"Then a roar through the receiver as the four guns cracked forth, a screaming and whistling overhead, and the shells were on their way.

"The captain jumped as if he were shot, and let out a great big expressive d——n, and eagerly turned his glasses to the direction of the German road. I also strained my eyes watching that target. Four shells were plowing leap-frog all through that orchard."

"I was carrying on a conversation in our 'top' code with Cassell at the other end. It ran something like this:

"Say, Cassell, how would you like to be in the saloon bar of the King's Arms down Ryde lane with a bottle of Bass in front of you, and that blonde barmaid waiting to fill 'em up again?"

"Cassell had a fancy for that particular blonde. The answer came back in the shape of a volley of curses. I changed the subject.

"After a while our talk veered round to the way the Boches had been exposing themselves on the road down on the chart as Target 17. What he said about those Boches would never have passed the rebs' tag, though I believe it would have gone through our censor easily enough."

"The captain, in his excitement, had slipped off the sandbag, and was on his knees in the mud, the glass still at his eye. He was muttering to himself and slapping his thigh with his disengaged hand. At every snap a big round jolty cuss word would escape from his lips followed by:

"Good! Fine! Marvelous! Pretty Work! Direct hits all!"

"Then he turned to me and shouted:

"Wilson, what do you think of it? Did you ever see the like of it in your life? D——the work, I call it!"

"Pretty soon a look of wonder stole over his face and he exclaimed:

"But who in h——g gave them the order to fire. Range and everything correct, too. I know I didn't. Wilson, did I give you any order for the battery to open up? Of course I didn't, did I?"

"I answered very emphatically, 'No, sir, you gave no command. Nothing went through this post. I am absolutely certain on that point, sir!'"

"Of course nothing went through, he replied. Then his face fell, and he muttered out loud:

"But, by Jove, walt till Old Pepper gets wind of this. There'll be fit flying!"

"Just then Bombardier Cassell cut us on the wire:

"General's compliments to Captain A——. He directs that officer and signaller report at the double to brigade headquarters as soon as relieved. He left now on the way."

"An underway to me, 'Keep a brass front, Wilson, and for God's sake, stick.' I answered with, 'It's only me, mate, but I was trembling all over.'

"I gave the general's message to the captain, and started packing up.

"The relief arrived, and as we left the post the captain said:

"Now for the fireworks, and I know they'll be good and plenty. They were."

"When we arrived at the gun pits the battery commander, the sergeant major and Cassell were waiting for us as we fell in line and the funeral march to brigade headquarters started.

"Arriving at headquarters the battery commander was the first to be interviewed. This was before closed doors. From the roaring and explosions of Old Pepper it sounded as if raw meat was being thrown to the lions. Cassell later described it as sounding like a bombing raid. In about two minutes the officer reappeared. The sweat was pouring from his forehead, and his face was the color of a beet. He was speechless. As he passed the captain he jerked his thumb in the direction of the lion's den and went out. Then the captain went in, and the lions were once again fed. The captain stayed about twenty minutes and came out. I couldn't see his face, but the droop in his shoulders was enough. He looked like a wet hen."

"The door of the general's room opened and Old Pepper stood in the doorway. With a roar he shouted:

"Which one of you is Cassell? D——me, get your heels together when I speak! Come in here!"

"Cassell started to say, 'Yes sir.'

"But Old Pepper roared, 'Shut up! Cassell came out in five minutes.'

"The ex-plateman and discipline could not agree, but the officers all liked him, even if he was hard to manage, so when he was detailed as a signaller a sigh of relief went up from the officers' mess.

"Old Scotty had the freedom of the brigade. He used to draw two or three days' rations and disappear with his glass, range finder and rifle, and we would see or hear no more of him until suddenly he would reappear with a couple of notches added to those already on the butt of his rifle. Every time he got a German it meant another notch. He was proud of these notches."

"But after a few months Father Rheumatism got him and he was sent to Blighty; that air in the wake of his stretcher was blue with curses. Old Scotty surely could swear; some of his outbursts actually burned you."

"No doubt, at this writing, he is somewhere here in Blighty" passing through a bridge or along the wall of some munition plant with the 'G. H.' or Home Defense corps."

"(To be continued.)

#### CHAPTER XVII.

##### Out in Front.

After ten Lieutenant Officers of our section came into the dugout and informed me that I was "off" a reconnoitering patrol and would carry six Mills bombs.

At 11:30 that night twelve men, our Lieutenant and myself went out in front on patrol in No Man's Land.

We crept around in the dark for

Charles M. Cole,  
PHARMACIST,

302 THAYER STREET

Two Doors North of Post Office  
NEWPORT, R. I.GET YOUR  
ICE CREAM  
—AT—

Koschny's.

230 & 242 THAYER STREET.  
or at 114Branch Store, 16 Broadwater,  
Cake, Ice Cream,  
CONFECTIONERY.STRICTLY  
FIRST and  
CLASSPRIM  
BY DAY

WATER

ALL PHRASES consisting of flowing water  
introduced into their real since or places of  
business should make application to the  
234 Marlboro Street, near Thayer.

Office Hours from 8 A. M. to 3 P. M.

GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

ABK ANY HORSE

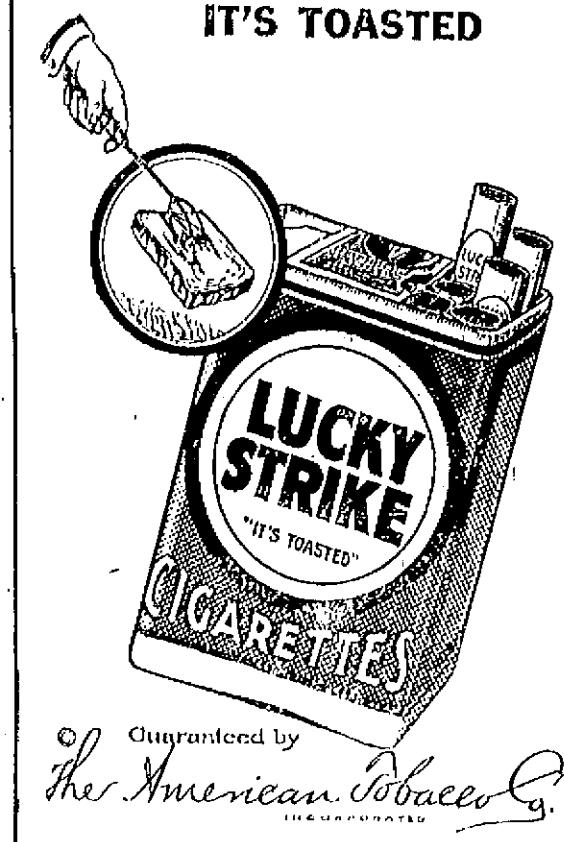


## LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

**I**N a year it has become famous; the man's cigarette for the men who are working over here, and fighting over there.

The reason? Because it's made of Burley pipe tobacco and because—

### IT'S TOASTED



### APRIL 1 LAST DAY FOR FEDERAL RETURNS

Penalties for Income Dodgers Are Severe—Get Your Return in If You Are Liable.

April 1, 1918, is the limit they allowed under the federal income tax law for the filing of federal income tax returns. Persons who are required to file returns under the provisions of law and who fail to get their returns in on time are subject to severe penalties, as follows:

For making false or fraudulent return, not exceeding \$2,000 or not exceeding one year's imprisonment, or both, in the discretion of the court, and, in addition, 100 per cent. of the tax evaded.

For failing to make return on time, not less than \$20 nor more than \$1,000, and, in addition, 50 per cent. of the amount of tax due.

If on account of illness or absence from home you are unable to render your return within the time prescribed by law you may obtain an extension of 30 days if a request therefore is filed with the collector of your district before the due date of the return. In this request you must state the reason why the return cannot be filed within the time prescribed by law.

Collectors of internal revenue are not authorized to grant extensions of more than 30 days, but the commissioner of internal revenue has authority to grant a reasonable extension beyond 30 days in meritorious cases. If you desire an extension of more than 30 days your request should be addressed to the commissioner and should contain a detailed statement covering the reasons which make it impossible for you to file your return on or before April 1.

The Internal revenue men are now completing their tour of the country, during which they were in touch with the people of every city and town. If you failed to get in touch with the deputy which visited your section it is not too late to get advice. Consult your postmaster as to where the nearest deputy is now. Get your blank form, study the directions and the requirements as shown thereon and make your return without fail if your income was sufficient to come within the bounds named in the law.

Cooked Oatmeal Bread.—Take a quart of cooked oatmeal left from breakfast, add a half cupful of molasses, cool and add one yeastcake dissolved in a fourth of a cupful of water, one tablespoonful of salt and flour to make a sponge. Let rise an hour and a half, then make into loaves. Knead at first in the mixing bowl, then put it out on the board.

Luncheon Bread.—Take two cupfuls of sweet milk, one egg, two tablespoonsfuls of molasses, one half cupful of sugar (brown), two cupfuls of graham flour, one-fourth of a cupful of white flour and a cupful of cornmeal, four level tablespoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of salt and two-thirds of a cupful of nut meats, chopped. Let stand 20 minutes before putting into the oven. Bake one hour in a moderate oven.

Corn Spoon Bread.—Take one cupful of scalded cornmeal, one pint of sweet milk, half cupful of flour, two tablespoonfuls each of sugar and melted butter, two eggs well beaten, a teaspoonful of baking powder and a little salt; bake 30 minutes.

Bran Bread.—Four cupfuls of wheat flour, two cupfuls of whole-wheat flour, three-fourths of a cupful of molasses, a tablespoonful each of salt and soda, two cupfuls of sweet milk, a cupful of raisins and a tablespoonful of shortening. Bake one hour.

It is pointed out by Commissioner Roper that it is important that the people comply with the federal laws as fully as they are complying with the drafts for men and the conservation of foods and fuel. "The war must be paid for," says Commissioner Roper. "Congress has as much right to conscript a just portion of income as it has to conscript our boys. The tax for 1917 is designed to reach moderate as well as large incomes, so that all persons who are in financial position to bear a portion of the heavy government expenses can be assessed in proportion to their ability to pay."

"The man who is barely making a living or barely supporting a family is not affected by the 1917 law. But the man who is able to bear a share of the burden has been reached by the new law, and he should accept his responsibility in the same patriotic spirit that our young men have shown in offering themselves for this great

#### Stained Glass.

In making stained glass windows, every bit of the work is done by hand, and it is amazing to realize how many times each piece of glass must be handled. An operator tells of counting up one day and finding that no less than 12 times were necessary. All the lead work is done by hand, too, even the opening of the little slots into which the glass is fastened.

#### Musk a Chinese Monopoly.

Musk is one product of world commerce in which China practically enjoys a monopoly—not a large one, to be sure, since the annual output is at best only some \$100,000 gold, but the product itself is worth many times its weight in silver, and for that matter, gold as well, in these days of high exchange, says the Far Eastern Review, Chunching.

#### Unremitting Industry.

Don't set too much store by unremitting industry. The ant has been working steadily for three years and is still at it. *Country's Weekly*.

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## GOWNS SHOW AN ALGERIAN SKIRT

Tucked-In Effect at the Hem Is Suggestive of Trousers Worn by the Troops

### SHOWS POPULAR HIGH SPATS

Silhouette to Be Oblique or Planted Oblique, Except That It Will Go in Charily Toward Ankles—No Flare Is Permitted.

New York.—The persistence shown by France in the dressmaking houses in continuing a certain trick for several years, deserves more attention than is usually accorded it, writes Alice Hitthouse.

A study of the obstinate way in which Paris designers have held on to a thing they liked might go far toward convincing a vast number of the critics of women's apparel that fashions are not as slight as they seem. The weather vane turns, it is true, but it swivels back into the same quarter so frequently that at times there is a feeling that it changes little.

The American shops, it is claimed, constantly convince their patrons that an old gown must be replaced by a new one by showing a revolution in silhouette.

We have millions of women to dress, where France has thousands, and we have a population that is quite capable of indulging in the desire for new clothes from the rim of the artistic circle to a line above the tropic.

It is a well-known fact that the American buyers who go to Paris to get new clothes often refuse lovely gowns if they bear a close kinship to those that were sold the year before. They wave such frocks away with the remark that American women must have novelty.

This net has always depressed the designers in Paris, who care for beauty and detail rather than for startling changes, and it is the French designers who say that they rank their brains for eccentricities to give to America for more than they would if their efforts were only Rome, Paris and London.

It is this underlying trait in the French dressmakers that gives them the desire to persist in a certain line—which is coming back to the original direction.

Now the Zouave Skirt.

This line happens to be, at the present moment, that tucked-in effect at the hem of the skirt, which is suggestive of the trousers of the Algerian troops.

Nobody would remember, probably, the exact date of the beginning of this line, but it was evolved long before the war. It has been brought out in various kinds of skirts.

The house of Callot was probably the first to bring out the idea in a narrow skirt, but it did not last.

It seems to be in contrast with the stated fact that France is persistent in certain things and indifferent a certain line for a longer period of time than America. The truth is that France persists with a trick, but changes the silhouette and still uses the trick, and that is what she has done in the new Algerian skirt.

It is difficult to say whether the trousers of the French troops in Africa give the clew to this new skirt, or whether it was the entire array of men in baggy trousers which curve in below the knees to fit the legs.

Here is the shoulders at the pink and blue taffeta skirt that were tucked up at the hem and enough here and there with a formal little bouquet of roses. How stately and stolid Paris is! was the comment. Can't she ever get it into her head that America does not want that loose, overfull skirt with its ungainly flare about the ankles? Dignitaires and young girls continued to dance in this kind of skirt whenever the fiddlers sounded, but women of more mature years dismissed it as a fashion from the start.

Now, here it is again, not only here, but very much accentuated and ne-

## POLTRY FACTS



### IDEAL HOUSE FOR CHICKENS

Wherever Possible Building Should Have Southern Front—Fresh Air and Sunshine Help.

Plenty of fresh air and sunshine, along with freedom from drafts and dampness, are the requisites of the ideal poultry house, yet there are many poultrysmen who build expe-



House With Open Front,

sive houses for their fowls without giving a thought to the real needs of the hen. Nothing plays a more important part in regulating the condition of the house than does location. Wherever possible the house should be built on a southern slope and it is better if there is some protection, as a grove of trees, to the north. This will give the house plenty of sunlight during the greatest possible time and will also protect it from the cold winter winds.

### GET EGGS AND MEAT FROM KITCHEN WASTE

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In every household, no matter how economical the housewife, there is a certain amount of edible scraps and kitchen waste which has feeding value, but which if not fed, finds its way into the garbage pail.

Poultry is the only class of domestic animals which is suitable for converting this waste material, right where it is produced in the city, into wholesome and nutritious food in the form of eggs and poultry meat.

Each hen in her pullet year should produce ten dozen eggs. The average size of the backyard flock should be at least ten hens. Thus each flock would produce in a year 100 dozen eggs which, at the conservative value of 25 cents a dozen, would be worth \$25.

By keeping a backyard poultry flock the family would not only help in reducing the cost of living but would have eggs of a quality and freshness which are often difficult to obtain.

Remember that eggs produced by the backyard flock cost very little, as the fowls are fed largely upon waste materials.



The sketch shows a combination of two of the most fashionable fabrics of the spring. The skirt is short and narrow with a white matelasse hem and panel at the side. The bodice is slim in outline, with long sleeves, and shows a slightly low, slender waist of the matelasse held in by two girdles of black satin.

Polet, who has a devotional attitude toward anything that comes out of the East, used the skirt throughout his years of success.

Cherill adopted it in a modified manner half a dozen years ago. Jenny took up about two winters ago and accentuated it to her popular costume in such a manner that America grew more weary of it through this channel than any other. Someone, as Jenny made it, did not say of the skirt, "It was merely awkward and extremely foolish."

Last autumn the houses full of the American public looked with a

### EARLY HATCHING IS DESIRED

It will Increase Number and Size of Fowls and to Farmer It Means Much Larger Profits.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

To the country at large early hatching by every chicken raiser means much. Early hatching will increase the number and size of fowls and the number of eggs produced next year. It will mean bigger birds and birds that will lay in the winter months. To the individual farmer it means more profit. He will get more chickens, as a larger proportion will live; he will get more actual meat, not only because more will live but because his chickens will be larger; and he will get more eggs, when eggs are scarce, for early hatched pullets will lay in the winter.

The recognized importance of food in the greatest war makes it seem that the hen must take her place among those who are helping to win it for the forces of democracy. This place will be an important one in proportion to the response this year to the call for increase chicken and egg production. The hen, of course, always has shown a willingness to do her duty, and doubtless she is willing now. All that is to be done is for her masters, the farmers of the nation and the city dwellers who are helping on a backyard scale, to make sure that the hen's opportunity will not be neglected.

#### Lines to Be Remembered.

Most of all the other beautiful things in life come by twos and threes, by dozens and hundreds. Plenty of roses, stars, sunsets, rainbows, brothers and sisters, aunts and cousins, but only one mother in all the wide world.—Kate Douglas Wiggin.

**Historic and Genealogical.****Notes and Queries.**

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible, consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1918.

**NOTES.**  
REGULATIONS AND RESOLVES  
of the Continental CongressPhiladelphia  
July 18, 1775

Resolved, That it be recommended to the inhabitants of all the United English colonies in North America, that all able bodied effective men, between sixteen and fifty years of age in each colony, immediately form themselves into regular companies of militia, to consist of one captain, two lieutenants, one ensign, four sergeants, four corporals, one clerk, one drummer, one fifer, and about fifty-eight privates.

That the officers of each company be chosen by the respective companies.

That each soldier be furnished with a good musket, which will carry an ounce ball, with a bayonet, steel ramrod, worm, pramming wire and brush fitted thereto, a cutting sword, or tomahawk, a cartridge box, that will contain twenty-three rounds of cartridge, twelve flints, and a knapsack.

That the companies be formed into regiments or battalions, officered with a Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel, two Majors, an Adjutant and Quarter-master.

That all officers above the rank of a Captain be appointed by their respective provincial Assemblies, or Conventions, or in their recess, by the Committees of Safety appointed by said Assemblies or Conventions.

That all officers be commissioned by the provincial Assemblies or Conventions, or in their recess by the Committees of Safety, appointed by said Assemblies or Conventions.

That all the militia take proper care to acquire military skill, and be well prepared for defence by being each man provided with one pound of gunpowder and four pounds of ball fitted to his gun.

That one-fourth part of the militia in every colony be selected for minute men, of such persons as are willing to enter into this necessary service, formed into companies and battalions and their officers chosen and commissioned as aforesaid to be ready on the shortest notice to march to any place where their assistance may be required for the defence of their own or a neighboring colony; and as these minute men may eventually be called to action before the whole body of the militia are sufficiently trained it is recommended that a more particular and diligent attention be paid to their instructions in military discipline.

That such of the minute men, as desire it, be relieved by new draughts as aforesaid from the whole body of the militia, once in four months.

As there are some people who from religious principles cannot bear arms in any case, this Congress intends no violence to their consciences, but earnestly recommend it to them to contribute liberally in this time of universal calamity to the relief of their distressed brethren in the several colonies, and to do all other services to their oppressed country which they can consistently with their religious principles.

That it be recommended to the Assemblies or Conventions in the respective colonies to provide as soon as possible, sufficient stores of ammunition for their colonies, also that they devise proper means for furnishing with arms such effective men as are poor, and unable to furnish themselves.

That it be recommended to each colony to appoint a Committee of Safety, to superintend and direct all matters necessary for the security and defense of their respective colonies, in the recess of their Assemblies and Conventions.

That each colony at its own expense, make such provisions by armed vessels or otherwise, as their respective Assemblies, Conventions or Committees of Safety shall judge expedient and suitable to their circumstances and situations, for the protection of their harbours—navigation on their sea coasts, against all unlawful invasions, attacks and depredations, for cutters and men of war.

That it be recommended to the makers of arms for the use of the militia, that they make good substantial muskets with barrels three feet and a half in length that will carry an ounce ball, and fitted with bayonet and steel ramrod, and that the making of such arms be encouraged in these united colonies.

Where in any colony a militia is already formed under regulations approved by the Convention—colony, or by such Assemblies as are—we refer to the discretion of such Convention—bly, either to adopt the foregoing Regulation — whole or in part, or to continue their former, on consideration of all circumstances, shall think —

Charles Thomson  
Secretary  
(Extract from Mercury of Aug. 7, 1775.)

**ANSWERS.**

10065. MOTT—On the original Friends' Records I find the following: Marriage certificate of Jacob Mott, son of Jacob Mott, of Portsmouth, R. I., yeoman, and Mary Easton, daughter of John Easton of Newport, November 3, 1713. Their children: Cassandra, b. Nov. 1, 1714; Dorcas, b. Mar. 1, 1716; Ann, b. Oct. 22, 1718; Mary, b. July 21, 1720; Jacob, b. July 6, 1722; John, b. May 2, 1725; Elizabeth, b. Sept. 1, 1728.—M. A. S.

10064. BURGESS—In the Vital Records of Little Compton, Newport County, compiled by Arnold F. Find the following: Joseph Burgess of Little Compton and Ann Tew of Rhode Island, married Jan. 1, 1730. Their children: James Burgess, b. Jan. 1, 1731; Anna Burgess, b. Dec. 1, 1731; Dorcas Burgess, b. May 8, 1736; Mary Burgess, b. July 10, 1739.

**QUERIES.**

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, Probate Court of the City of Newport.  
At a session of said Court held at Newport, in and for said City of Newport, on the eleventh day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighteen at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

IN THE PETITION of Myron E. Strange of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name may be changed to that of Myron E. Westcott, it appearing that the response given thereto was sufficient and consistent with the public interest, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made,

THE DEFENDER then gave the name he desired and agreed to that of MYRON E. WESTCOTT.

which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that by such name he shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges and be subject to all the duties and liabilities he would have been subject to had his name not been changed, and that his name not been changed by publishing the decree once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as desired by order of the Court.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.  
A true copy. Attest:

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Newport, March 23d, 1918.

No. 192

REPORT

Of the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, March 4, 1918.

RESOURCES DOLLARS  
Loaned and discounted 26,124.29  
Overdrafts unsecured 117.19 117.02  
U.S. Bonds and certificates of indebtedness, owned and multiple gold 30,100.00  
Premium on U. S. bonds 100.00  
Stocks and securities, etc. 87,257.76  
Reserve Bank Stock 1,000.00  
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (30 per cent. of subscription) 5,000.00  
Equity in banking houses 10,000.00  
Liquor revenue with Federal Reserve Bank 66,925.85  
Unpaid and net unpaid due from National Banks 11,780.36  
Exchanges for standing loans 4,981.45  
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer 7,500.00  
Interest earned but not collected (appropriately) on notes and bills receivable, not past due 512.70  
Total \$16,376.91

LIMITATIONS Dollars  
Capital stock paid in \$120,000.00  
Surplus fund 50,000.00  
Undrawn profits 12,500.00  
Less current expenses, 1,818.96 10,880.14  
Interest and discount collected or credited in advance of maturity and not carried up proportionately 1,211.81  
Circulating notes outstanding 10,535.03  
Individual depositors subject to check 41,582.14  
Certificates of deposit due in less than 90 days for more than \$1,000 8,607.00  
Certified checks 1,633.74  
Cashier's checks outstanding 1,801.09  
Dividends unpaid 32.20  
Total \$16,376.91

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, March 18, 1918.

I, Henry G. Stevens, Jr., Notary of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Signed and sworn in before me this 18th day of March, 1918.

PAULK BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

GEORGE W. SHERMAN,  
WILLIAM A. SHERMAN,  
WILLIAM E. DENN S. JR.,  
Directors.

**STATE OF RHODE ISLAND****OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.**

Newport, March 18, A. D. 1918.

WHEREAS, Margaret Irene Donovan of the city of Newport, in the County of Newport, has filed in this office a petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Margaret Irene Donovan and James J. Donovan, now in parts to the said Margaret Irene Donovan unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered;

IT IS therefore hereby given to the said James J. Donovan of the defendant of said petition and that he shall appear, if he shall sit at the Superior Court to be held at the Court House in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on the third Monday of May, A. D. 1918, then and there to respond to said petition.

SIDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

**PROBATE COURT OF THE CITY OF NEWPORT.**

March 11th, 1918.

Estate of Joseph T. Donavan.

WHEREAS, A. Donavan, Guardian of the person and estate of Joseph T. Donavan, of said Newport, minor, presents his petition in writing, representing that he is sole and possessed of certain real Estate situated in said Newport, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Southwesterly on a way ten feet wide running from Rhode Island Avenue, fifty feet; Northwesterly on a way ten feet wide running from Rhode Island Avenue, fifty feet; and the interest of said ward in and to the said ten-feet wide way; the whole of said parcel of real estate being subject to a mortgage held by the Savings Bank of Newport upon which the sum of Sixteen hundred dollars or principal money still remains due and unpaid; and praying for reasons therein stated, that she may be authorized and empowered to sell said minor's interest in said real estate at public auction or private sale, for the purpose of paying the debts of said minor, and for the payment of said minor, and for the purpose of taking care of her, and more advantageously investment of the proceeds of such sale; and said petition is received and referred to the First day of April next at ten o'clock A. M. at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, since a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

**PROBATE COURT OF THE CITY OF NEWPORT.**

March 14th, 1918.

Estate of Margaret A. Donavan.

WHEREAS, A. Donavan, guardian of the person and estate of Margaret A. Donavan, of said Newport, minor, presents her petition in writing, representing that said minor is sole and possessed of certain Real Estate situated in said Newport, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Southwesterly on a way ten feet wide running from Rhode Island Avenue, fifty feet; and the interest of said ward in and to the said ten-feet wide way; the whole of said parcel of real estate being subject to a mortgage held by the Savings Bank of Newport upon which the sum of Sixteen hundred dollars or principal money still remains due and unpaid; and praying for reasons therein stated, that she may be authorized and empowered to sell said minor's interest in said real estate at public auction or private sale, for the purpose of paying the debts of said minor, and for the payment of said minor, and for the purpose of taking care of her, and more advantageously investment of the proceeds of such sale; and said petition is received and referred to the First day of April next at ten o'clock A. M. at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, since a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

**STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS**

Newport, Se. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I.

December 10, A. D. 1917.

BY VIRTUE, and in pursuance of an Execution Number 738, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the twentieth day of November, A. D. 1917, and returnable to the said Court February 26th, A. D. 1918, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the eighteenth day of September, A. D. 1917, in favor of James J. Murphy of Newport, plaintiff, and against William P. Dailey, defendant.

I have this day at 10 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, William P. Dailey, had on the 31st day of August, A. D. 1917, at 3 o'clock p. m., the time of the attachment on the original writ, in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:—Northwesterly on Kay Street, on land formerly of Daniel T. Swinburne, Southwesterly on land of David Head; South on Levin street, East on land formerly of Estates of David Head; South on land of R. O. Fauntleroy, all of the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 21st day of March, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

**Sheriff's Sale**

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Se. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I.

March 11th, 1918.

BY VIRTUE, and in pursuance of an Execution Number 738, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 22nd day of October, A. D. 1917, and returnable to the said Court April 29th, A. D. 1918, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 20th day of October, A. D. 1917, in favor of James J. Tracy, plaintiff, and Andre Van Camp, co-partners, doing business in the City, County and State of New York, who are as trustees for their Assignees, E. L. Blythe Company of the City, County and State of New York, plaintiffs, and against J. C. Mallory, defendant, who have this day at 10 minutes past 10 o'clock A. M. levied the said Execution on the said defendant, J. C. Mallory, who has this day at 10 minutes past 10 o'clock A. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ) sold to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:—Northwesterly on Kay Street, on land formerly of Daniel T. Swinburne, Southwesterly on land of David Head; South on Levin street, East on land formerly of Estates of David Head; South on land of R. O. Fauntleroy, all of the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 21st day of March, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

**Sheriff's Sale**

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Se. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I.

March 11th, 1918.

BY VIRTUE, and in pursuance of an Execution Number 738, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 22nd day of October, A. D. 1917, and returnable to the said Court April 29th, A. D. 1918, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 20th day of October, A. D. 1917, in favor of James J. Tracy, plaintiff, and Andre Van Camp, co-partners, doing business in the City, County and State of New York, who are as trustees for their Assignees, E. L. Blythe Company of the City, County and State of New York, plaintiffs, and against J. C. Mallory, defendant, who have this day at 10 minutes past 10 o'clock A. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ) sold to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:—Northwesterly on Kay Street, on land formerly of Daniel T. Swinburne, Southwesterly on land of David Head; South on Levin street, East on land formerly of Estates of David Head; South on land of R. O. Fauntleroy, all of the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 21st day of March, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

**Sheriff's Sale**

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Se. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I.

March 11th, 1918.

BY VIRTUE, and in pursuance of an Execution Number 738, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 22nd day of October, A. D. 1917, and returnable to the said Court April 29th, A. D. 1918, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 20th day of October, A. D. 191